

Everybody wants the password  
Everybody wants the green light  
Everybody wants the eye drops  
That make the colors of the future bright  
But I don't need any answers  
To get me through another 24  
'Cause anytime I have the gold key  
I get locked outside of another door

Be sure that you wanna be free  
Be sure that you wanna be free

Got a glimpse of the fortune  
Not as good as comin' home  
Wish the "Headman's Handbook"  
Was nothin' that I ever, ever owned  
But it's too late for anger  
And there's no more time for Lady Luck  
She's lookin' for a stranger  
All she wants to do is...

Be sure that you wanna be free  
Be sure that you wanna be free

Everybody wants the last word  
'Cause they cannot tell when it's through  
Desperately delivered to you...  
We got too many people  
Standin' still like nothin's wrong  
We all came to throw away the hassle  
But the lines was too long.

Be sure that you wanna be free  
Be sure that you wanna be free